

## THE EVENING WORLD

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THE

Half-Million Mark

PASSED.

The World's November Circulation

PER WEEK DAY.

1894 500,353

1893 438,250

1891 370,860

Gain in One Year 62,103

Gain in Three Years 129,493

PER SUNDAY.

(By Evening Edition.)

1894 339,677

1893 261,980

1891 239,932

Gain in One Year 77,697

Gain in Three Years 99,745

NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS

In Nov. 1894 78,951

In Nov. 1893 75,385

Gain over Nov. last year, 3,566

Fortunately "Justice" Divisor's

trial will not be the end of his tribulations.

If ex-inspector Steers is guilty, it is

a case, like Creeden's, of another good

man gone wrong.

Mr. Galt unmasked the pantana to long

while ago. Now he is hot on the trail

of the pantanist.

The police pantana have been practicing

division and silence. They are

now taking lessons in subtraction.

Mr. Cleveland shot thirty ducks yesterday.

He has apparently lost his aim in the matter of bringing down the

Trusts.

Eleven shoplifters caught in one dry-

goods store. Evidently the shopkeepers

are so busy they shouldn't have

a merry Christmas.

Of course, there are denials, but it

still looks very probable that Sergt.

Taylor was giving the Lexow Committee

straight Steers.

Capt. Schmittberger's bail has been

increased to \$15,000. The amount is

heavy. But it would be no light matter

if the Captain should get away.

It costs \$100,000 a year to feed the Fire

Department horses. We hope the horses

get it all. But there are other hungry

creatures besides the horses feeding at

the municipal trough.

Reppenhagen, confessed custodian of

Creeden's purchase money for a cap-

tivity, has resigned from the State

Democracy's Executive Committee. He

was wise to get out. Obsequy will be

his strongest hold for all time to come.

Gov. Atkinson, of Georgia, left his box

at the opera last night to go out and

stop a negro lynching, which he did

successfully. These lynchings may be

unpopular in the South if they inter-

fere with social functions in this

way.

A Los Angeles (Cal.) young lady for

whom a preacher asked his congregation

to pray that she might be cleansed of

her sins has sued the reverend for

\$5,000 damages. It is always

best in cases of this kind to let young

ladies do the praying for themselves.

right, the case may be regarded as

hopeless for the present. The spectacle

will then be presented of one great and

grasping Trust purchasing from the Na-

tional Legislature, for its own money,

making ends, the sacrifice of the great-

est industry of whole sections of the

country.

AS TO MASSACRE.

Not all the massacring is being done

in China and in Russia. We are having

a very fine sample of wholesale slaugh-

ter right here in New York every day

the Lexow Committee sits. It is reputa-

tion and not bodies, that are being

slaughtered, to be sure, but would not

rightly constituted men rather lose

their lives than their reputations?

Our New York massacre is not less

horrible than Port Arthur or Armenia

simply because it is less gory. The

wounds and death inflicted by Field

Marshall Goff and his aides will be fresh

and rankling for a generation after the

women of Port Arthur are forgotten.

Contemplating what is going on under

our very eyes, we can well be lenient

with the Japs, and even with the un-

spokeable Turk. The massacre at Port

Arthur is an unfortunate incident of the

progress of a great reform movement.

The massacre of reputations is a nec-

essary incident of the investigation and

reform of the New York Police Depart-

ment. Women and children and inno-

cent men have suffered with the guilty

as well in New York as at Port Arthur.

Not alone in the heat of battle, but in

the enjoyment of victory, mercy has

been as unknown here as in China. The

sword of the Japanese is more cruel

than the sword of the Lexow Committee,

which the Lexow Committee has wield-

ed against the police.

There are always helpless victims to

whom the march of civilization brings

misery and wretchedness, whether its

path be over Oriental battle-fields or

through court-rooms and jails of an

American city.

These are times of peace and good

will. Let us all, Japs, Turks and Re-

formers, spare a few days from slaugh-

ter to pity the unfortunate, though per-

haps inevitable victims.

AN UNTIMELY DEFENSE.

It is to be regretted that the Rev. Dr.

Morgan Dix, the rector of Trinity, has

thought proper to take the part of the

defender of the Trinity Corporation in

the matter of the wretched and really

illegal condition of the tenement-houses

on the corporation property. It would

have been better becoming if all the time

and efforts of Dr. Dix and his associates

had been devoted to an immediate re-

medy of the evils and of being wasted

on an apology for its existence.

Dr. Dix complains that the newspa-

per exposures of the deplorable condi-

tion of the Trinity houses "have degen-

erated into the familiar form of malevo-

lent attack, garnished with large type

and startling headlines.

But the "large-type headlines" of the

newspapers are not half as sensational

as the story told by the squalor and

misery seen in the faces of the Trinity

tenants; the "startling woodcuts," true

to reality as they are, convey but little

conception of the degradation, the filth

and the wretchedness of the scenes they

convey.

It might well be supposed that a church

would be the most careful of all land-

lords in looking after the welfare, com-

## "SPECIAL DELIVERY."

The "up-to-date comedy-drama of met-

ropolitan life," entitled "Special Deliv-

ery," now current at the Columbus The-

atre, Harlem, is evidently designed to

appeal to the tender hearts of those

useful members of the community—

the letter-carriers. The hero is a postman,

and the principal scene takes place in

the Post-Office. There were plenty of

letter-carriers in the audience last night.

I am told. Perhaps they liked David

Scully's play; perhaps the scene in the

Post-Office covered up a whole multi-

tude of evils. I can therefore only re-

quest that I am not a postman.

Mr. Scully has probably been to the

theatre very often, and he has learned

the hard lesson that things or two that

he has acquired he has incorporated in

"Special Delivery." He knows the good

old theory that if you want to down

the hero have an incriminating letter

placed in his pocket, and let him be

searched. Mr. Scully uses that good

old theory. He has also discovered that

whenever the hero is in a tight place

the body of a man who has died under sus-

picious circumstances he will be held

guilty until the close of the play. That

rule has no exception, and poor Ed-

ward Carrington, at the close of the

third act, was not only supposed to have

been instrumental in the death of Harry

Howard, but a letter had been discov-

ered in the pocket of his gray-blue coat.

Poor Ed! Cruel Scully!

The dialogue of "Special Delivery" is

highly epigrammatic. Here is one of

the epigrams: "A man of honor never

seeks reward for doing his duty."

One scene in "Special Delivery" shows

us One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street

near the east side Post-Office. A young

man in knickerbockers comes out and

sings a song, standing dangerously

near to the cable tracks. He does not

seem hurt, though. Not a single car

passes. Perhaps the gentleman's voice

stops them. More extraordinary things

have happened. Yet he does not sing

badly. The trouble to be serious—

Mr. Scully's play is that he has no

story to tell, and nothing to put in

the audience's mind, and that politics

has nothing to do with its evolution.

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## THE CHRISTMAS-TREE FUND

It Will Parade 50,000 Poor Chil-

dren with Toys and Good Cheer

on the Great Festival Day.

Send money to "Christmas-Tree Fund,"

Catharine, The World, Pulitzer Building,

New York City.

Send all proceeds to "Christmas-Tree Fund,"

Catharine, The World, Pulitzer Building,

New York City.

The American National, Westcott and

United States Express Companies will

convey all packages of 25 pounds or less

freight of charge to the fund.

Morgan &amp; Brothers, shoe store, Broadway

and Forty-seventh street, will call

for and deliver large packages free of

charge on notification.

"The Evening World's" Christmas-Tree

Fund, for the benefit of the thousands of

poor and destitute children of this city,

Brooklyn and Jersey City, has gone over

the \$50,000 mark. As Christmas comes on apace, the older

people open wide their hearts and delve

deeper into their pockets for the wel-

come amounts which daily add to the

Fund which will bring joy and comfort

to 50,000 cheerless boys and girls next

Tuesday morning. And, dear, tender-

hearted folk, who now have the priv-

ilege of living in the homes where

warmth and all comforts are not strug-

gled, they, too, are forwarding their little

contributions every day, with tenderly

penned sentences, that tell how gladly

and willingly they give.

Adam Mann, of 200 West Street, Brook-

lyn, the manufacturer of dolls' carriages,

will feel well repaid, no doubt, with the

knowledge that he has put sunshine in

the hearts of a dozen poor little girls by

sending to 25 Fifth avenue yesterday

a box of dolls' carriages. Other kind-

hearted donors sent many packages

also yesterday, and there is still plenty

of room for more.

"The Evening World's" Christmas tree

for the poor little folks will be found on Christmas

morning, on the hours of 11 o'clock

to 1 o'clock, at the following places:

New York—No. 1, Wallabout Hall, Orchard

street, near Canal.

New York—No. 3, Clarendon Hall, Third

street, near Canal.

New York—No. 5, Murray Hill Lyceum,

Third street, near Canal.

New York—No. 7, Central Opera-House,

Sixth street, near Canal.

New York—No. 9, Columbia Theatre Hall,

Sixth street, near Canal.

New York—No. 11, Broadway, between

Park and Lexington avenues.